

Lafayette, eternally a champion for America and France, yes, the famous hero of two worlds, *Lafayette*, who fearlessly declared martial law, who defended the rights of slaves, grand *Lafayette*, writing letters in his own blood, hunting the American dream before it was cool, *Lafayette*, so admired, so magnificent, he who was an orphan and a millionaire at twelve, that *Lafayette* who married a fifteen year-old and actually liked her, was leader of revolutions, that *Lafayette* was terribly brave when his father was killed by cannons: so likely, so verifiable, *Lafayette*, about whom so many boring books have been written. Whatever. I like the *Lafayette* who was locked away for five years, who was dying of chills and loneliness, the *Lafayette* who was stupid, weak, sad: with gaps in his rotting teeth and a big nose, the *Lafayette* who didn't mind letting friends die for him, the stinky, privileged, homicidal *Lafayette* who endured fever and feeble nerves, who referred to himself in the third person, *Lafayette*, whose baby girl died, who gave his name to towns he never saw.

Revelations in Lafayette's Memoir: In 1837, Lafayette's family published a collection of his papers including a memoir, which very sympathetically dealt with the more interesting parts of his public and personal life. Of his five-year imprisonment in Olomouc prison, Austria, Lafayette had this to say:

The keepers of the prison were unfeeling men; and instead of showing any favour to their prisoners, who ought to have received their admiration, subjected them to unnecessary severity... the winter of 1794-5 was very severe, but [Lafayette's] inhuman jailors did not relax from the rigour of prescribed and systematic oppression. It seemed, indeed as if their object was to put an end to their victim's existence by this ingenious device of incessant cruelty.

Austria has long been the cradle of evil, I don't think anyone is disputing that, but it is worth questioning why Lafayette, well acquainted with hardship (in the form of murderin', cheatin', desertin' and orphanhood) did not better handle the situation. Could he not enjoy the fellowship of the desperados who had been set the task of tormenting him? Lafayette was, by his own admission, a great leader—could he not have rallied Austria's jailors to his side? Apparently, nope.

Like all the gorgeous people of the 1700s, Lafayette did not once in his life brush his teeth. He left them rotting in his head, his mouth stank of meat: there was nothing so lovely as the inside of his face. It was normal to have soft, brown teeth, everyone was doing it. This biographer will boldly say that it was not only a social convention, the done thing, she will go further and say that it was cool to have rotten teeth, it was cool to display the results of one's poor oral hygiene. What this means is that Lafayette, with his cute tooth decay, was dazzling: a stud. An absolute stud. And there is nothing so closely related to fancyboydom as being a stud.

About Life Online: Topix.net is a forum website which allows users to create anonymous accounts which are grouped based on the location of the user—users can start their own threads and discuss issues particular to the region. Generally, Topix is most successful in rural towns of less than 5,000 citizens—it was originally conceived of as a tool for talking about local news and politics as a community, now though, it represents something else: because of users' ability to be anonymous, a novelty in small townships, much of what is posted on Topix discussion boards is gossip and subterfuge. Relevant to this biography are the users affiliated with the towns and forum groups of Red Boiling Springs and Lafayette: the sad citizens of Macon County.

Forum: Red Boiling Springs, Tennessee

Topic: gay guy who worked at dollar general Lafayette

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Desperately Seeking :

United States
May 5, 2011

im desperately seeking to find the beautiful black hair, dark eyed boy who worked at the Dollar General Store in Lafayette. Please let me know if you know who I am talking about!

What happened on 17 July, 1791: A

totally peaceful crowd gets together at the Champ de Mars in Paris to sign a petition for the removal of Louis from his throne. It is up to Lafayette and the National Guard

**Letter from Lafayette in America to Adrienne—
October 1st, 1777.**

I wrote to you, my dearest love, on the 12th of September; the twelfth was the day after the eleventh.

to keep people in line. They get rid of the crowd once, but later that afternoon Danton and some other guys come back with a crowd of about 15,000 people. A crowd that is very good at crowding, a fact they demonstrate by crowding around the Champ de Mars, unfortunately for the crowd, it is also a crowd which is feeling kinda distemperate—riotous, even. Lafayette and his National Guard buddies do their best to get rid of the crowd, but the crowd does not take kindly to this so it hurls stones at poor Lafayette. Calmly, coolly, doing what you would do, Lafayette, with the National Guard in tow, opens fire on the crowd. They kill a lot of crowd, a crowd who is just like you, your fellow crowd. Brains bleed. Citizens are lost. Throats are slashed. Blood fills the streets: yes, a veritable Amazon River of Gallic blood rushes about Paris, spreading revolutionary sentiment and nasty, though entirely accurate, rumours about Lafayette.

Forum: Red Boiling Springs, Tennessee

Topic: josh jones

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Bad as a white girl:

any body know this punk

Red Boiling Springs,
TN
Oct 1, 2011

more specific:

there are tons of josh jones's

Nashville, TN
Oct 17, 2011

Proceed with caution:

United States
1 hour ago

yea dumped Sabrina. Best thing that happened to her (sure it broke her heart but even still). I went to school with him, liar then – liar now. He is what he is. Proceed with caution.

Henriette de Lafayette: Even if you love somebody, it's right to hold them accountable for the wrong stuff they do. Blowing bubbles into breast milk. Smoking cigarettes, floating on a Li-Lo in the hotel pool, eating too much spaghetti. How can she be this sad all the time? She's someone's daughter. Sometimes, she scratches at the door to indicate she wants out of the room, and when you open the door she just sits there in the doorway and looks over her shoulder back at you. Once a day you say: what the fuck do you want me to do about that? Henriette de Lafayette: not magnificent in her red bikini. The city lights glow all night, the sky is the colour of a peach—even from the balcony of her hotel room, Henriette can hear all the cars down low moving and taking people where they need to go. And there's, like, nothing anyone can say to change her mind—she is simply not growing old and dying.

Love and Stuff: We are now at the juncture where this biographer must make a point about youth, Heartland rock, romance in America, and loss. You will note that it surely ain't no coincidence that Bob Seger worked on his night moves with “a black-haired beauty with big dark eyes” and Desperately Seeking is desperately seeking a black-haired, dark-eyed boy who worked at Dollar General, Lafayette.

**Letter from
Lafayette in
America to
Adrienne— 19th
June 1777:**

Embrace most tenderly my Henriette. May I add, embrace our child? The father of that poor child is a wanderer, but he is a good, honest man—a good father, warmly attached to his family, and a good husband also, for he loves his wife most tenderly.

While this biographer gets her courage up to make mild accusations about, well, love and stuff, allow her to share some Seger.

We weren't in love, oh no far from it,
we weren't searching for some pie in the sky summit,
we were just young and restless and bored:
living by the sword.
And we'd steal away every chance we could,
to the backroom, the alley, the trusty woods.
I used her, she used me
but neither one cared—
we were getting our share.

I woke last night to the sound of thunder,
how far off I sat and wondered.
Started humming a song from 1962—
ain't it funny how the night moves?
When you just don't seem to have as much to lose,
strange how the night moves—
with autumn closing in.

Lafayette and Adrienne's first child, Henriette, Henriette de Lafayette, she died at two years of age: Lafayette was away, he was in America, away with his lov... oh man, this biographer doesn't want to do this, she doesn't want to gossip.

Forum: Lafayette, Tennessee

Topic: That Ganit Kid and Some Rachle Chick

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ding dong nummin head: what do you kno about them I see them walkin
around alllll the time and I've heard they've been
Red Boiling Springs, TN
Jul 19, 2011 screwin around

Rachel: I think you've forgotten you're in Macon County,
dude. There are more rumors than anything up in
Hartville, TN here. Of course you aren't helping at all. We're just
Jul 20, 2011 friends. Believe what you want, but that's the truth.

The Granite Kid: uhhh , first off we're just friends , second you can
United States not spell my friend ,and third even if we was
Jul 20, 2011 "screwin" around it's should be none of yours or
anyone else's for that matter's concern

ding dong nummin head: awwhhh , look it's the happy couple
Red Boiling Springs, TN
Jul 20, 2011

This Biographer Has To Spread Gossip: It has long been known that Lafayette and George Washington were dear friends. They held each other in the highest esteem and shared a fierce love which was as strong as any bond between men who had fought side by side in war. Unless, perhaps their bond was slightly stronger than the usual bond between men who fight wars together: maybe they were more than friends, if you take my meaning. Maybe they worked on their night moves together, if you know what I mean. Maybe they were lovers: that is my meaning. Maybe America's favourite hero was gay. Sure, he was married to that Martha chick—but they never had kids, and when they married she was practically ancient: 27.

Sounds like a sham to this biographer.

Lafayette's wife, Adrienne, let their baby girl die—maybe. Or maybe, it wasn't an accident, maybe she murdered Henriette to lure Lafayette home. Adrienne *did* complain ceaselessly about Lafayette's trip to America, and at one point she had herself and the kids imprisoned in Olomouc prison with him—maybe because she was suspicious about him being unfaithful. Lafayette had shown a tendency to not be particularly reliable—remember the whole thing with him running away from France and the revolution and his responsibility—trying to run away to America. Lafayette was, after all, the man the whole world wanted a piece of. He was a homicidal hot piece of ass, with his stylishly rotten teeth, his rugged nose. A veritable monarch butterfly, hell-bent on procreating, looking cute, exploiting sources of nectar, keeping up with his in-prison correspondence by using his own blood as ink—desperate to write letters to his lover. It is no wonder Lafayette wanted to go back to America so bad, no wonder he named his son Georges Washington de Lafayette, no wonder so many towns in America bear Lafayette's name.

Forum: Lafayette, Tennessee

Topic: does anyone know

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to the big boy in town:

Carthage, TN
Sep 30, 2011

who drives the extended cab red ford ranger in lafayette on friday nights its a step side real loud with a cb antenna on top of

Leroy Brown:

United States
Sep 30, 2011

It's me--- Big Bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in the whole darn town, badder than old King Kong, meaner than a junkyard dog.

to the big boy in town:

Carthage, TN
Sep 30, 2011

well then lil nut job meet me at the stock yard one
day and get ready to get your a** kicked

Leroy Brown:

United States
Sep 30, 2011

You better bring some friends, because you'll be
unhappily surprised who I am, fool.

Thankyou, The End: This biographer does not care if Lafayette was in love with George Washington, or if he was arrogant, or if he was wrong to declare martial law and kill all those hippies: she just wanted to make fun of him. This biographer regrets a lot of stuff—she was pleased to read about the death of Lafayette's baby girl because it meant she could use it in her biography. Also, this biographer made up the thing about Lafayette's teeth: she just observed that he had his mouth closed in all his portraits and assumed he was hiding something. Similarly, there is no evidence anywhere in the world to suggest that Lafayette cheated on his wife. This biographer just said that because she could.

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